

Smithson Rog has seven heads lined up in a special room.
All have different looks and personality.

For tomorrow he has chosen Mr Handsome. Blond, athletic.

He will sit in the special chair in early morning' and Darkly Brooding slid off, and Mr Handsome slid on.

Lots of jokes about the instant of blackness between. That one morning that's all there'll be.

In that case his heirs must find a compatible person in the market for quality heads.